

## THE TARIFF DEBATE.

McMillin, of Tennessee, Attempts to Defend the President's Free-Trade Message.

Burrows, of Michigan, Moves on the Works, Captures and Spikes Mr. Cleveland's Guns.

The Mills Bill Exposes to Foreign Assault Many of Our Principal Industries.

In the course of a speech in the National House of Representatives on the Mills revenue bill, Mr. McMillin, of Tennessee, declared that the internal revenue system against which the gentleman from Pennsylvania (Kelley) inveighed had not been inaugurated by the Democratic party.

Mr. Kelley admitted that the Democratic party had not enacted the law, but declared that it had made it necessary for the Republican party, which remained in Congress during the war, to provide the sinews for that war, and thus forced that party to resort to internal taxes and all the hardships resulting from them.

Mr. McMillin replied that the gentleman from Pennsylvania not only inaugurated the internal taxes of which he complained, but he put a tax on railroads and

incomes and the capital and deposits of banks. But these latter had been removed, and those which the gentleman said worked hardships had never been removed.

The gentleman had not done the very thing which he said the Democratic party was responsible for not doing. He (McMillin) remembered the gentleman coming before the House and saying that he favored the repeal of the system, but that his caucus had determined otherwise; and he had bowed his neck to the yoke.

[Applause on the Democratic side.] Mr. Kelley—Has not that been done now by your Democratic caucus? [Applause on the Republican side.]

Mr. McMillin—Why does not the gentleman offer a substitute now which will repeal the tax?

Mr. Kelley—When we come to amendments you will find that I will offer one, and make you vote on it.

Mr. McMillin—Does your party favor a total repeal of the internal-revenue system?

Mr. Kelley—I speak for myself. Mr. McMillin—Who will speak for your party? [Laughter.]

Mr. Kelley—Will you vote for such an amendment?

Mr. McMillin—I do not propose to vote for such an amendment.

Mr. Reed, of Maine—Then what are you talking about?

Mr. McMillin stated that \$120,000,000 was annually received from internal taxes. If those taxes were removed, where did the gentleman from Pennsylvania propose to get the revenue? Did he propose to replace the tax on tea and coffee?

Mr. Kelley—No.

Mr. McMillin—You have not the courage to do it.

Mr. Kelley—Have you and your party the courage to tax tea and coffee?

Mr. McMillin—We do not propose to take off the internal tax. "There are none of us brave," was Mr. Reed's comment.

Mr. Kelley—Would the revenues of the Government be endangered by repealing the tobacco tax, including the \$12,000,000 derived from cheroots and cigars?

Mr. McMillin—They would not be endangered. Yesterday there was presented to the Senate a petition of seventy ministers of the gospel and between three hundred and four hundred teachers and 120 physicians of this city in favor of enacting laws in the District of Columbia which would prevent the sale of cheroots and cigars to children under 16 years of age.

Mr. Kelley—I would vote for it.

Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, was the next speaker. He said our tariff on imports was to-day a confessedly protective tariff, in that it was levied not for revenue only but to encourage American industry and protect American labor.

One wing of the Democratic party, under the leadership of President Cleveland, assailed the system, denounced it as vicious and illogical, and declared it to be not only unwise but unconstitutional. On the contrary, the Republican party believed in a protective tariff, that in levying duties on imports revenues should not alone be considered, but that those duties should be so adjusted as to give encouragement to American capital and employment to American labor.

The Republican party insisted that the present protective system should not be disturbed, except so far as might be necessary to correct its incongruities and harmonize its provisions. If Congress followed the lead of the President in his bold declaration and secured a reduction by such a revision of the tariff as he proposed, leaving untouched, as he suggested, the internal revenue system, not only would the protective system be destroyed but the nation would be out on the highway of free trade.

As members were free traders or protectionists the bill of the committee would be approved or condemned. The pending measure stood without a parallel in the history of American legislation. Conceived in darkness, brought forth in secrecy, its parentage carefully concealed, it was at last laid at the door of the committee of Ways and Means, where the majority took it up as tenderly as though it were a legitimate offspring, hurriedly brought it into the House to be adopted by the Democratic party, and nursed by the tariff of free trade.

But whatever its parentage, whether British free trade or Cobden Club—either of which was capable of the outrage—justice and fairness compelled him to state that public suspicion of its parentage did not attach to the members of the majority, and in further vindication of their high character it would be no violation of the secrets of the committee-room to state that they pressed on this point no member of the majority was so lost to all sense of personal pride as to acknowledge the parentage. Think of the majority of a great committee of the National House of

Representatives, charged with the duty of considering an important message from the President, hiding away in secret places, taking counsel probably of the enemies of our industries, framing a measure involving the well-being of 60,000,000 people, refusing to enter into any consideration of its provisions, or disclose any data on which its action was based, steadily refusing to answer any questions propounded by the minority, submitting to no modifications except those suggested by the majority; declining to listen to any member of the House in behalf of the people he represented, refusing audience to Senators, the industries of whose States were to be destroyed, rejecting all appeals from manufacturers, denying to the farmers a word in the defense of their fields, shutting the door of the committee-room in the face of the laboring man who came to plead for the protection of his home and family—imagine such conduct on the part of a committee of the House of Representatives, and there could be a faint conception of the Committee on Ways and Means of the Fifty-fifth Congress.

The pending bill exposed to foreign assault many of our principal industries. The great wool-growing industry of the country, only in the infancy of its development, was to be exposed to a ruinous foreign competition which would surely prove its destruction. The majority tried to delude the people into the belief that cheap wool meant cheap clothing. He admitted that wool would be cheaper while our foreign rivals were trying to destroy our industry, but when they had eliminated from our market the production of 300,000,000 pounds of domestic wool we would find ourselves bound hand and foot at the mercy of the foreign producer. What restraint would there be then on his power or cupidity? In the exuberance of the President's zeal for free trade he wanted the entire reduction secured by a revision of the tariff, but even the free trade wing of the Democratic party lacked the courage to move on that line and occupy this advanced position.

The President asserted that the duty on imports enhanced the price of both the foreign and domestic articles to the consumer, and that the removal of the duty would proportionately reduce the price. He (Burrows) would have thought that the insistent pen with which the President wrote that paragraph would have refused to record the error. Could it have spoken to him, it would have said: "The very pen with which you write this folly is cheaper by half than before the duty on it was imposed." The President's argument had been echoed by every free-trader in the United States, and had been hailed with delight by every free-trader in England. There was a comprehensive and complete answer to the President's argument. It was not true. He commended to the President the repeal of the system, but that his caucus had determined otherwise; and that condition was an absolute refutation of the President's theory. He challenged any man to name a product of a single well-established American industry that could not be bought cheaper to-day than it could be bought to-morrow, at the period under free trade. The difficulty with the President's theory was that he forgot that the price of a commodity did not depend upon the rate of duty but upon the great law of supply and demand. The gentleman from Texas (Mr. Mills) had stated that our taxes were higher to-day than during the war. He spoke of dutiable imports, omitting those received free of duty; therefore his calculation was not only misleading but entirely valueless. The same miscalculation destroyed the force of his argument that the average rates of duty on duty were higher than during the war. Taking our entire imports the average to-day was 31 per cent, while during the war it had been 30 per cent. That 1 per cent. increase was largely attributable to lower prices following the inexorable law—as prices declined the percentage of the ad valorem rate increased. Efforts were being made persistently to induce the American farmer to believe that protective tariffs were hostile to his interests. Mr. Burrows argued that the farmer was directly interested in maintaining the protective system and a home market. This home market should be to him the object of the deepest solicitude, and upon it the future of the agricultural interest of the country hung. Here was a lesson to be drawn to the South from the history of the past. Protection had enhanced the value of the land in the North; it would bring it to the South. It would bring an era of unexampled prosperity. It would develop her mines, light the fires of her furnaces, construct her railroads, invite capital, employ laborers, plant cities in her waste places, and lead her people into the highway of industrial prosperity. During the last ninety days of the civil war the South had been a land of desolation and ruin. There was not an industry in the South which he would not cherish as though it were an industry of Michigan. He believed in protection, not for his State alone, but for his country. He believed in American industry, in American labor, in American industry, against the whole world.

The Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means expresses the hope that the measure will pass. He is not alone in this desire. There is not a member of the Cabinet or a free trader in the United States who is not in sympathy with him. More than this, free trade England stands on a pedestal of expectation and prayer with delight. Let me warn you, gentlemen of the South, that this measure bodes no good to you. It will arrest the investment of capital, and bring your industries to a standstill. There is no portion of our country where this measure should meet more united and determined opposition than in the South. Untoward circumstances have heretofore retarded her material progress, but the way is now open for her to march unimpeded to a splendid industrial future. The advance is already sounded. He who does not respond to its inspiring summons will soon find himself without a party and without a following. I rejoice that there is a new South, a new industrial South, born of the throes of war but full of hope and courage. She stands to-day with uplifted brow, facing the dawn of a mighty future. Her loins are straining for new action. With unflinching hand she smites the earth and fountains of unmeasured wealth gush forth. Beneath her feet she feels the stir of marvelous life. Her pathway is already illuminated with the light of blazing furnaces. Her heavens are aglow with the break of a new day. All hail its coming.

And when the sun shall reach the zenith of that glorious day, the North and the South, cemented in the indissoluble bonds of commercial and fraternal unity, will stand together under the banner of protection to American industries and American labor, and march to grander industrial triumphs.

NEW YORK GIRL—So your pa is going to move to Philadelphia, Maude? Don't you think you'll find it awfully dull there? "Of course, but then the ferry-boat runs over to Camden in a very few minutes, you know?"—Puck.

## FOR THE LADIES.

A Column or Two of Chat About the Fair Daughters of Eve.

Together with a Few Notes on the Latest Styles in Feminine Attire.

Black and white stripes are in high vogue for May, but they are restricted to waists as a rule, the first two pictures in this article showing how jauntily they are employed for that purpose. The first is a house toilet, and the positive novelty in it consists of such a flat, spreading lace collar as our grandmothers wore when they were girls. By way of momentary digression let me tell that odd things of beauty are now seen in houses of the rich in New York, not only in strange garments, but also in furniture. A novelty in house decoration is a solid silver bell depending from the rod between the portieres of the dining room. As the guests go in, it tinkles in a musical way, inviting to merriment. It is often quite large and artistically carved. One, a silver-wedding gift, has designs illustrating interesting events in the lives of the two to whom it was presented. In one dining room, instead of a large bell is a string of little ones that tinkle, tinkle, in a most delightful way at odd intervals. Perhaps the oddest of all is a pair of Japanese bells used on the table to call the maid whose presence is dispensed with in the dining room, except at necessary intervals. They look like large beehives, and are struck with a small baton covered with chamois skin. They give forth a peculiarly sweet and clear musical tone, in perfect harmony with each other, and never fail to attract the attention of the guest.

To return to stripes, we have them on the back of the girl seated in the chair, and they are so convergingly arranged as to produce an appearance of greater breadth to the shoulders than in reality. If this girl was not partially obscured by the back of the chair you would see that, by reason of her narrowness across the shoulders, she is nearly as small there as the waist; but by starting the stripes at the belt line and letting them spread toward the top of the arms, an illusion of taper is produced. One reason for drawing this figure from a rear view was to show the newest jaunty arrangement of the hair for big hats. The former style was to fill out with a great deal of stiffness under the expansive brims of such millinery, but now the hair is usually dressed close to the head as though for the wearing of a small hat. The shape of the article in this instance is brand-



A MAY TOILET.

new and is called the Brigand. It will be multiplied greatly in late spring and summer millinery, I think. In both these pictures the fashion of white or light skirts in conjunction with black and white striped waists is shown. In the ensuing plate, the same notion of sharp contrasts is carried out by means of a black velvet basque, with a white linen front, while the skirts below are only saved from clear whiteness by a sprinkling of black spots.

For the spring promenade in Fifth Avenue there is a departure from the smooth, neutral-colored, tailor-made costumes of the past few seasons. It is true that the makers are the same men, and that neatness of seams and fitting remain characteristics, but the fabrics are more striking in pattern. A tailor-made gown made to order for an Astor belle, and to be delivered to her for wear on a trip to St. Augustine next week, is worth description. It is arranged in a happy combination of tan and chestnut-brown cloth, the bodice being of chestnut cloth ornamented with large buttons of plaited silk and trimmed with revers of tan cloth, which pass round the neck and terminate in pocket-shaped pieces below the waist. The front draperies of the skirt are of the tan cloth, cut open in front to show an underskirt of chestnut-brown, while the back draperies are chestnut-brown turned back with handkerchief revers of pale tan color. The smart epaulettes, now so fashionable, are made in the light color. A neat little coat of tan cloth, arranged to fasten from right to left across the figure, has been made to wear with this gown.

By the way, it is becoming enough of a practice to warrant chronicling that the extreme belles of New York society, those who are never content unless they are doing something that is far in advance of the generality of rich young women, are now learning and practicing the art of posing at all times. A class in gymnastics has about twenty-five pupils, and the ostensible training received from their master is in the use of dumb-bells and Indian clubs, but once a week he gives instruction to them in poses. He tells them that they should acquire the knack of never taking awkward positions whether walking, sitting or lying. He assures them that if they learn thoroughly how to do it they will eventually take graceful attitudes unconsciously, and so he

puts them through a great variety of postures. He shows them how to take a seat in a chair, or rise from it; how to half recline on a sofa, or lie flat on a couch; and he even gives them instructions how to save themselves from awkwardness when they get a fall.

"It is not the bruise or sprain that hurts a woman when she sprawls in the street," he said, "half so much as the hurt to her pride. If she knows that the witnesses of her misstep are struck by a picturesque succession of pretty poses as she drops from the perpendicular to the horizontal, she can stand all the damage with equanimity."

Therefore, one of the exercises which he prescribes for his young ladies is to fall on mattresses in a row. They are made to drop forward, backward, and sideways, until they are able to go down in any direction in a slightly manner.

I can give you a look into next summer and let you see how a sample belle of the beach or the mountain will be costumed. The material may be one thing or another, as desired, but I



VERY NATTY.

give the dress called the "wrapped bodice," the apron front drapery, the wide long ribbon sashes and the shoulder knots of ribbon, which will be features of juvenile toilets at the fashionable resorts. Even as early as this, on the brighter and warmer afternoons, such costumes are seen in the city to some extent. I observed four of them worn by a quartet of pretty creatures on the top of a double-decker Fifth Avenue stage. You can now see these new and singular vehicles rolling along at all hours and in all weathers with their roofs loaded and only a couple of passengers inside. Every one wants to ride outside, because it is supposed to be fashionable. I can remember when there was an effort made to run double-decker street cars here. It failed because very few passengers would climb to the roof. If these double-decker stages had been put upon the avenue at the start, probably nobody would have patronized the roof seats. But when the stage line was started it got to be the thing for fashionable women to take a trip up and down the avenue on the seat behind the driver. Pretty soon the stages were tested to their fullest capacity for the roof seats. Then time was ripe for the double-deckers, and they came into use in great style. It is considered quite correct for well girls to make trips on the conspicuous roofs of these stages, but they must be careful to mount at the starting point, and make the entire round trip to the place of alighting—not short rides for utility, but only tours for exploits.

Dinner toilets are now made, for the sake of oddity, with a simplicity hitherto unknown in that sort of clothing. The New York belle has been accustomed to dress herself about as elaborately for a ceremonious dinner as for a ball. There was practically no difference between dresses for the two sorts of occasions. Low necks and short sleeves were characteristics of both, and so were the most elegant materials and the most elaborate ornamentation. But this spring the fancy of young women has taken a sudden turn toward simplicity, and at a very well dinner, the other night, five of eight young feminine guests wore white muslin. This simple and cheap material was made up in corresponding plainness of style. The instance shown in our final drawing displays a square



DINNER TOILET.

corsage merely frilled round with the muslin itself.—Chicago Ledger.

Most of the popular hats have wide brims, intended to be fastened straight up in the back, leaving the head naked from ear to ear and collar to crown. Already misery has begun, and what to do with the back hair, especially the loose, flying, ever-curling, scolding locks, is the coiffeur's puzzle.

Shell hairpins are made as valuable as any piece of jewelry that can be named. The beads form roses, shamrocks, balls, triangles, bows, stars, and a variety of other designs set in old silver, pearls and brilliants, turquoise and garnets, sapphires, moonstones and opals, with mosaics of gem chips.

It is not an uncommon thing to see a beautiful silver-mounted hand-glass on the reception-room or library table, conveniently placed for the fair caller to study her face in.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Notes on the Lesson for May 6.—"The Judgment."

[From the Chicago Standard.] The lesson for above date may be found in the twenty-fifth chapter of Matthew, from the thirty-first to the forty-sixth verses.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES. When, Not if. He is coming. There is no if in the Bible as to the second advent. There is no argument as to the fact. Not then. We are not told of the exact time. We are simply shown the incidents and circumstances which shall characterize the time when at last it comes, as it surely will. It is a moment's lifting of the curtains of futurity, an anticipated ringing of eternity's bells in heaven's last solemn call. Mercy makes disclosure. Shall we be warned by the compassionate divinity? The city of Babel was once about to be delivered by conspiracy into the hands of her enemies. The plot was discovered, and the stronghold saved by the providentially defective striking of the town clock; it tapping one instead of twelve. At times they celebrate the event by turning their clocks an hour ahead of time. Eternity's dial has here moved forward for us a space or two; how many we do not know. May we seize the lesson.

Then, Grace changed to glory. He is on the throne now, the throne of his redemptive grace. Yet his attitude toward the world to-day is more that of an advocate than of a judge. He is the shepherd seeking to-day. To-morrow it will be a shepherd separating. He is pleading now; he will sentence then. You recall the story which, as told by Mr. Chaffee at the late Illinois State anniversary, produced such a profound and sobering impression. A younger son went wrong. His brother, eminent at the bar and doubly esteemed for his service to the republic, appeared and pleaded for him. For his brother's sake the culprit was released from custody. Again, after some time he disobeyed the law, and was summoned into court. Again the faithful brother appeared, and holding up his empty sleeve, with tears in his eyes, pleaded for his younger brother's acquittal. The guilty one again went free. Years passed, and at last the lawyer at the bar ascended to the bench. One day they brought in again the erring brother on a criminal charge. But the Judge's face was stern. "It is your conscience," he said, "as an advocate I could plead for you; as a Judge I cannot. Arise, and receive sentence." Sinner, Christ will one day take the throne.

All nations. The Moslems? Yes, and the Moors? The nations of yesterday and the nations of to-day. The polished Greeks? Yes, and at the same time the outrageous Gaius. The benighted heathen of Africa? Certainly. And right along with them the unimproved heathen of America—"all nations," is the word. And to tell the truth, all nations in their heart of hearts are anticipating the judgment. The Chinese before his little idol, that Egyptian in his wild rapture of fetishism, that Indian talking to the moon—each is confessing his sin, and each is waiting for the judgment. It is only the heathen rationalist in his study, who doubts the apprehension of future rewards and penalties. And he is only doubting it for some one else than himself. In his own conscience he cannot but witness to the word. Our present controversies about the judgment go a long way from home for their material. If it were not for a half-knowledge of people across the water, the occupation of indolence and liberalism would be well-nigh gone.

On His right hand—on the left. There is a right and a wrong side to heaven's audience chamber. The fallen angels doubtless found it so. There are some religious masters who would teach us otherwise. There is, they teach, but one mood to the divine mind, and that benevolence; righteousness and justice but subordinate considerations; a one-sided deity, ruled by love. No; God is a ruler, and with infinite wisdom and perfect reason he is ever true to himself and his own supreme worthiness. There is with God a "right hand" and a "left." A ruler, and with infinite wisdom and perfect reason he is ever true to himself and his own supreme worthiness. There is with God a "right hand" and a "left." A ruler, and with infinite wisdom and perfect reason he is ever true to himself and his own supreme worthiness. There is with God a "right hand" and a "left." A ruler, and with infinite wisdom and perfect reason he is ever true to himself and his own supreme worthiness.

Ye blessed—Ye cursed. There are two appellations at the last, two only. There are two persons before the great judgment throne, and but two; the blessed and the accursed. We have ourselves a great many minor distinctions. Seekers, probationers, inquirers, doubters, procrastinators, converts, fair-pretenses on business, and out-and-out believers, and out-and-out unbelievers. In the light of the great assize all lesser differences will fade, and all classes of minds will merge into two—the blessed, the accursed. To what name, friend, are you expecting to respond? Let it be a prayer as well as a song:

"When thou, my righteous Judge, shall come To take thy ransomed people home, Shall I among them stand? Shall such a worthless worm as I, Whom sinners once were proud to see, Be found at thy right hand?"

Come—Depart. There are but two sentences at the last, one of acceptance, the other of rejection. There is no third word of final award, "Come!" "Depart!" If there be another trial, a second probation, we read nothing of it here; and, if not here, where? There is a third direction pointed out by God's finger on that great day, a third class of continued discipline, a middle estate, as it were, looking toward ultimate restitution, it must come to us as a revelation, for certain the Old and New Testaments give no assurance of it. They are ever ringing the changes on those two words, "Come!" to the righteous, "Depart!" to the wicked. The Bible from Moses to John is full of it. You can find naught else.

For I was an hungred. Note the word. It is intended to explain the two words which follow. Why blessed? Because "I gave me meat." Why invited to enter? "Because you gave me drink." Blessedness is beneficence; Christian activity secures divine acceptance. When even the Christ himself manifests itself the Christly salvation has wrought. Christ is compassion, and all true compassion is Christ.

Where saith the Lord? It is love's unconcealedness. This for the righteous. The same word, almost, is spoken by the unfaithful. In their case it is sin's blindness. The man of God goes his way answering an inward prompting from the new life imparted, and without stopping to consider he is putting out a helping hand here and there, everywhere. He cannot help it; it is the Christ within him manifesting himself. The unrighteous goes his way of selfishness, occasionally doing ostensible charity, but answering no appeal for Christ's sake. He knows not God, he knows only the world and the world's solicitations. He is simply under the control of his master, and that inward master is Satan. We can show you a better master.

The Greek says, *Is so far*. Let it be so. As often as we do good for Christ's sake we befriend Christ. Some one criticized us once for a statement of this kind, calling attention to the limiting word, "my brethren." But what is the limitation. Who are Christ's little brethren? Are they not also the poor and needy everywhere? We can do good for Christ's sake to all men; and Christ will pardon and honor the intention. "Write me," said Ben Adhem to the angel, "as one who loves his fellowmen." Presently the roll of God's approval was read. "And lo, Ben Adhem's name led all the rest."

Next Lesson, "The Lord's Supper"—Matt. 26: 17-30.

In the price of coal keeps going higher it will be the ultra-fashionable thing for people to move their coalbins up into the parlor.—Somerville Journal.

"I HAVE got the drift of the thing," the fellow said, as he shoveled snow three feet deep from his front sidewalk.—Martha's Vineyard Herald.

LADY—There! For the first time your bill is reasonable. Florist (excitedly)—Quick! Let me see! I must have made a mistake.—Judge.

## MICHIGAN AFFAIRS.

—Caseville saw mills have started up.

—Hargrave, Haven & Co.'s new shingle mill at Bay City is completed.

—James H. Lewis, of Kalamazoo, for stealing an overcoat from his employer, last winter, has been sentenced to three years in prison.

—Patrick Wade, who shot the widow of Burke, at Norway, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree, by the County Circuit Court at Menominee.

—Bernie Langier, aged 19, a baker, on returning to his home in Jackson, was scolded by his father for drinking beer. Taking a revolver, the young man shot himself through the head, and died in a few hours.

—Much more building will be done at Sault Ste. Marie this year than in '87. Contracts have already been let for four large brick stores, a saw-mill, a theater, a depot, and railroad repair shops, and over fifty residences. The Soo National Bank block will also be finished this spring.

—Mrs. Mary DeWolf, of Lee Center, Ill., has given Hillsdale College \$5,292, in addition to \$2,000 that she gave them some time ago, and will soon add enough to make an even \$10,000. She intends later to make the sum \$15,000, and have it used to endow a professorship of theology.

—H. Stephens & Co., of St. Helen, have erected a telephone wire between that place and Waters, where they have large lumbering interests, a distance of fifty miles. This completes the circuit and the Stephens Company now have telephone connection with all their lumber camps as well as between the places mentioned.

—The outlook for hay the coming season in Kalamazoo County is very poor, and but few farmers expect more than half a crop of wheat. There is little or no hay for sale. What little is offered brings \$30 a ton. There will be little or no clover, as in most clover fields last fall sheep were turned in and ate it down so low that frosts have pulled it out and killed it.

—A lot of river drivers in the employ of Thomas Nester, near Baraga, attempted to throw some dynamite by placing it in the oven of a cook stove. The result was an explosion which killed Patrick Rattigan and William Morrison, and severely injured Malcolm McEachin, Peter Sommerville, and Edward McGill. It is thought that Sommerville's injuries will prove fatal.

—The Rev. J. F. Dickie, of the South Presbyterian Church of Detroit, has been invited to take charge of the American Chapel in Paris. If he accepts he will be the second Detroit clergyman who has held that position, the Rev. Dr. Eldridge, Mr. Pierson's predecessor at the Fort Street Presbyterian Church, having been called upon to preach to Americans in the French capital.

—Eastern gentlemen some time ago purchased marshes in the vicinity of Monroe, and converted them into a hunting preserve, comprising nearly all the fine shooting territory in that district. Pot-hunters and other sportsmen invaded the place, and the Eastern folk, known as the Monroe Marsh Company, sued for trespass. The Supreme Court has decided in favor of the Marsh Company.

—Following is the earnings statement of railroad companies in the State for the month of February, 1888: Earnings for February, 1888, \$5,550,304; earnings for corresponding month of 1887, \$5,167,077.78; increase for 1888, \$382,226.22; total earnings from January 1, 1888, to March 1, 1888, \$11,007,656.97; same period in 1887, \$10,421,728.81; increase for 1888, \$585,928.16; per cent. of increase, 5.33.

—Mrs. Marmaduke McAfferty was arrested at Muskegon on complaint of her husband. He charges her with bigamy. He says she came to this State several months ago on a visit, and, unknown to him, was married in Muskegon last August to one Albert Hancock. She says she heard McAfferty was killed in Kansas, and thought it all right to marry Hancock. Sometime ago she learned that McAfferty was alive, and at once began proceedings for a divorce. She also had an injunction served restraining McAfferty from molesting her or their 5-year-old boy. There was quite a scene when the couple met. Their friends are trying to have the matter amicably adjusted. Pending the divorce proceedings the bigamy case will be withheld.

—Capt. Wm. P. Spaulding of Sault Ste. Marie has returned from the mining country north of Lake Superior. To a reporter he said that the finds of precious metals made in the interior recently have been so numerous and rich that there will probably be a rush of people into the country as soon as the season opens. "I would be afraid to tell you the value of some of the pieces of silver that I have seen taken out," said he, "because you could hardly believe me. The silver is found almost pure. Much of the ore averages \$2,800 per ton, and occasionally the precious metal is found in a mass almost pure." The mines are about 150 miles from the lake. The most recent strike has so far exceeded the most sanguine expectations. Capt. Spaulding is very enthusiastic over the new discoveries.

—Arbor Day was observed at Hillsdale College by planting thirty trees on the campus in memory of the thirty students from that institution who fell in the civil war. The endowment of the college is being steadily increased.

—C. H. Jackson, aged fifty-three, and G. A. Jackson, aged twenty-two, the former being the father of the latter, are both in the present senior class in Hillsdale College, and will take their diplomas together.